



Don't Look Round...



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Chapter 1 by MAYA PAGE

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" I sat up being waken by the wretched scream. It was my sister Lisa. I ran to her room as fast as I possibly could though it wasn't very fast for it was 3:00am. When I got there she wasn't breathing. It was all happening too fast! First our maid then her, not her. I started to wonder why my parents weren't awoken by the noise, when I remembered they left yesterday on... **business**. I went back to bed not thinking clearly, I never even thought about what i was to do now. I may have thought it was a dream but looking back I don't actually remember, I don't remember a lot of things these days but we'll get to that. When I woke up in the morning I ran to see if her body was still there. And it was, what was I thinking that it would go away with a blink of an eye. No I called 911 and told them everything just like last week when Merna our maid was killed. Before they took her body away I got on last glimpse of her. There was a letter in her hands. When no one was looking I grab it and went to my room. It was for me. She wrote this before she died, maybe because she new she was going to die. I was tempted to open it it but I just couldn't not yet. A few days pat and mom and dad still weren't back. They did never tell me where they went but they told me not to call no mater what. So I didn't. One night I had a dream, I don't remember what it was about but I knew that I was scared of it. I continued to experience this every night for a month. I decided to see someone about it. I went to see my therapist. He told me I was going through "Post Traumatic Stress". Then I had no choice but to tell him about the letter. He asked me to leave and then I knew that I had to see what was in that letter. When got home I opened it up and it was blank, BLANK! What the bloody hell is so important about a blank letter! I threw it away and ran screaming out the door. I came back later when I was calmed down. When I walked in the house

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